THE KENTUCKY COLONEL

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T O O U R S E N I O R S

ANNA SUE COCHRAN

R. HERMAN DAVIS

BERT C. ELLIS

ARTHUR H. JOHNSON

LELAND LUTES

JOANNA PENNINGTON

JACK T. PERRY

H. RUFENA RANDLES

NEWS IN BRIEF

ABOUT OUR SENIORS

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Vocation	Favorite Saying
Anna Sue	"Silver"	Collecting Handkerchiefs	Social Service Worker	"By George"
Joanna	"Sunset" "Red"	Collecting Rare Dolls	Stenographer	"Corn!"
Rufena	"Dainty" "Ru"	Collecting Postcards	Church Social Worker	"Hi"
Arthur	"Flab"	Mechanics -- Radios	Piano Tuner	"Ho-There"
Bert	"Twa"	Girls!	Work!	"You ain't kiddin'"
Herman	"Fats"	Sports Sports Sports	Athletic Coach	"Yea"
Jack	"Perry"	Movies	Agriculture	"Huh!"
Leland	"Lee"	Radio	College	"'Lo"

A SENIOR'S RETROSPECT

For the past eight years I have been a student at the Kentucky School for the Blind. During this period I have studied under and with some of the most wonderful people in the world. Yes, there were times when the way was dimly lighted and the future seemed very dark. However, when I look back on these times, I realize that only by hard work do we learn. What then looked dim or dark, seems very bright now.

My first few years in school just seemed to "Drag by" but, after I became used to studying hard every day, I began to see that school was really worth my while. After four years in grade school I thought I was accustomed to school work, and it seemed that there could be nothing too hard for me to study. However, that first year of high school wasn't just exactly what I had expected. Here I found that I had to shift into low gear in order to make the hill, with algebra and French always pulling back. Well, as you can see from the heading, I completed the ninth grade, and then I seemed to level off in that last, long, three-year stretch to what seemed to be a very far-away goal.

When I came back to school in the fall for my sophomore year, there was something different. The time was not "dragging" as I thought it would, but it seemed to be flying. "This is fine," I thought. "It won't be long until I shall be out of school and there'll be no more studying." Then as I sat in study hall and watched weeks, months, and another school term pass by, something seemed to wake me up for the first time.

"What's the rush?" I kept asking myself. I could remember hearing students before me say, "Only two more years." That had sounded like music to my ears then, but now something seemed to be out of tune about it. I was enjoying school and I didn't want to think that I had only two more terms.

That was bad; but what about now? I have only two more weeks; and I still like school. I'm in no hurry. I am not trying to kill time; I love it. Of course, I want to graduate, get a job, and "make money", but, in so doing, I shall leave some of the most wonderful people in the world.

Now if you are a student and if you think, "The going is tough," take it from a senior who knows. Time in school is never wasted.

Arthur Johnson
12th Grade.

A SEVENTH'S REPRODUCTION

For the past eight years I have been a student at the Kennedy School for the Blind. During this period I have studied under and with some of the most wonderful people in the world. Yes, there were times when the way was duly digested and the future seemed very dark. However, when I took back on these times, I realize that only by hard work do we learn. But then looked the work, seems very bright now.

By first four years in school just seemed to "drag by" but, after I became used to studying hard every day, I began to see that school was really worth my while. After four years in grade school I thought I was accustomed to school work, and it seemed that there could be nothing too hard for me to study. However, that first year of high school wasn't just exactly what I had expected. Here I found that I had to shift into low gear in order to make the hill, with algebra and French always pulling [illegible] fell, as you can see from the heading, I completed the ninth grade. [illegible] I seemed to level off in that lack, long, [illegible] year stretch to what seemed to be a very far-away goal.

Now I [illegible] back to school in the fall for my [illegible] year. Nothing was [illegible] different. The time was not "[illegible]" as I thought it would, but it seemed to be flying. "This is [illegible]," I thought. "It won't be long until I shall be [illegible] school and there [illegible] more studying." Then as I sat in study hall and watched [illegible], and another school [illegible] by, something seemed to wake up for the first time.

"What's the [illegible]?" I kept asking myself. I could remember [illegible] before me say, "Only two more years." What [illegible] to my ears then, but now something seemed to be out of time about it. I was enjoying school and I didn't want to think that I had only two more terms.

That was [illegible], but what about now? I have only two [illegible] and I still like school. I'm [illegible] harry. I am not trying to kill time; I love it. Of course, I want to graduate, get a [illegible] and "[illegible] money", but, in so doing, I shall learn some of the [illegible] people in the world.

Now if you are a student and if you think, "The going is rough," take it from a senior who knows. Time in school is never wasted.

Arthur Johnson
8th grade.

IN MY GARDEN OF MEMORIES

I was awakened by a soft glow on my face, and I opened my eyes to find the sun streaming into my bedroom. Then, remembering what my grandfather used to tell me about the early bird and the worm, I decided to take a walk in the garden before breakfast.

The early morning June air carressed my face, and the soft breeze gently ruffled my hair. Ah! how delightful was nature, just awakening! I began my favorite walk along the paths of the garden, but how different it was, under the influence of morning. In the gentle breeze, the flowers swayed gracefully to and fro, shaking from their lucious petals and cool green leaves tiny dew drops, which, like a host of precious stones, shimmered and glistened at their feet.

My thoughts flew back to the first time my mother walked with me in a little garden, pointing out to me the beauties of nature which her clear eyes seemed almost to feast upon. Across the way was a vacant field which would soon be trodden down by the feet of eager boys; for they played ball there during vacations. But now, it was an endless carpet of velvety green grass and sweet clover. The clover seemed to beckon to me, begging me, so as it had often done when I was a very little girl, to forget the rest of the world and wander with my imaginary elves and fairies, through the wonderful land of magic where no grown-up dared to tread. I smiled at this childish fancy and resumed my walk. The flowers seemed almost sensible of my presence, and I soon found myself associating each type of blossom, as I had done the clover, with some part of my life, to see in them, faces that I had known and loved. There were the sweet peas, delicate and alluring. I had often picked a bunch of them to carry to my teacher. Though they were usually somewhat wilted from the heat of my hand, the teacher always smiled gratefully and remarked on their beauty. I could almost see her smiling eyes above the little bouquet as she lifted them to enjoy their fragrance. And there, nestling in the background, were the pretty little pansies. As I gazed into their thoughtful faces, I began to imagine that one had the smile of my dear housemother at school, and that another looked like my English teacher, the one who frightened me so at first, but whom I soon learned to value for her brilliance, and to love for her goodness. Other faces, some dear, some only vaguely familiar looked up at me while I lingered among the pansies, but I said good-by to them and walked toward the roses, my favorite flower. At my first dance, I had worn yellow roses. I remember the smell of the flowers, the sound of soft, gay voices, mingled with intoxicating music, and my dazed return to the dormitory. Those roses are pressed in my memory book along with some pink and white ones which represent an even happier time. That occasion, too, was a dance, but then, we left the music and gay voices to walk in a garden under the influence of evening. The sweet fragrance of the flowers seemed to envelop me, and, in the distance, I could hear the rustle of my dress. It was my first formal, and how happy I was that it rustled. This my last memory brought me sharply back to reality. It was a dance after the graduation of my dearest friend, and I was soon to take my place in that strange new life which comes after graduation. In a few days, I was to

walk down a long aisle, try to look attentive while I listened to a speaker who was supposed to be interesting, hear some 140 names called, mine one of them, and receive the diploma for which I had worked so long. Then, many of the people whom I had loved, would become faces in my garden of memories, and some flower would be pressed in my memory book, forever to be a symbol of this dividing line in my life.

Joanna Pennington
12th Grade.

FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS

Guess what! The K.S.B. just made a great discovery--K.S.B. statistics show that of all the 1950 graduates our seniors stand at the top of the list in every respect. What do you think of that, seniors? We wish to thank you for every little ray of sunshine you have added to our school during your stay here. It is our sincere hope that you will be a great success in whatever your chosen field may be. You have become so much a part of us that we shall fell, after you leave our school on graduation day, as though we have lost a finger or some helpful part of our body.

Is anyone in doubt as to what these eight outstanding students intend to do after graduation? Well, you shall hear now. Let us start with the ladies. Anna Sue, the big little girl, intends to spend the next four years at Teachers' College, in Murray. Joanna, our almost-straight-A student, wishes to try her luck at the University of Kentucky, and after graduation it is her desire to be a stenographer. Rufena, the "dainty" of the school, wants to go to summer school at Halleck Hall, then to training school, and then she's off for social church work. Bert, one of the more reserved boys, is going out to get the world in tune by tuning pianos; and we can see Arthur, our heavy-weight, pursuing the same vocation. Jack, the boy from the mountains, is making plans for a college course in agriculture so that he can be a "gentleman farmer". Herman, the mountain joker, hopes to secure a position as an athletic coach, and already has applied for such a place on the staff of one of the schools for the blind. Leland, a mid-term graduate, will continue his education by attending a college in Louisville.

As we pass on these bits of information we also send a wish with every heartbeat that these boys and girls will be as successful in this big, wide world as they have been in our little world at K.S.B.

Betty Jean Greene
10th Grade.

HONOR ROLL

(Fifth Six-Weeks' Period)

David Murrell	Curtis Crum
Raymond Randles	Beverly Damal
Claudia Dotson	Oral Miller
Louise Rogers	Anna Sue Cochran
Betty Jean Greene	Arthur Johnson
Louis Knipp	Joanna Pennington
Jesse D. Brown	Rufena Randles

Honor List

(These students have "1" in effort, but are not excused from study hall.)

Alice Napier	Alma Jean White
Evelyn Willard	Anna Rose Ratliff
Lucille Huddleston	Richard McDowell
Amon Greer	Clarence Camp

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

Kindergarten and First Grade

We didn't wait for the Bunny Rabbit to come on Easter. We went across the street from school and saw two great big rabbits. One was black and the other white. We held them and they felt so soft.

Donnie Smith went to the Home Show with Gary and Daniel. They stayed in our booth and read stories for the people. Donnie wrote on the braille writer. It was fun and we had peanuts, soft drinks and ice cream.

We are planning a picnic in Cherokee Park on June 2nd. We are going to Big Rock where there are swings, see-saws, and slides. We will eat our lunch on big long tables and sit on the benches.

* * * * *

Second Grade

We had a good time making our own Easter baskets out of heavy yellow and lavender paper. When we came to the Easter party we found our baskets filled with chocolate bunnies, chickens, and all sorts of eggs. We played games and really had a good time.

We like to read the magazine "My Weekly Reader" because each week it has a letter from a pup called Nicky. One day he wrote about licking a candy pan, and he signed the letter "From your Licky Nicky."

We are making a scrapbook out of old greeting cards as a handwork project, and it is a lot of fun.

* * * * *

Fourth Grade

We, in the third and fourth grades, had our annual picnic on Thursday, May 18. We had so many different things to eat that we can't name them all, but we DID EAT them all!!!

Before school is out we plan to giveone more program in chapel. On this program we shall have a few poems, and sing some new songs that we have learned in two- and three-part harmony. We hope you will like our program.

Nellie Willard
Shirley Parker

Science -- Rocks and Minerals

We have read our science books, and we have found that it is fun to study rocks that we can find around the school. We like to see what kind of minerals these rocks contain, such as mica, quartz or feldspar. Some of the rocks we are learning are limestone, sandstone, conglomerate, granite, etc.

One of our class members gave our teacher a magnifying glass. We find rocks and our teacher tells us what kind of minerals are in them by using the magnifying glass.

Elwood Miracle

My Kitten

I have a little kitten,
My sister named her Muff,
The only fault I find in her
Is that she's so very rough.

When it is time for dinner,
She comes in like a flash,
And jumps upon the table
With a terrible crash.

She knocks off all the dishes --
They make a noise like thunder.
Mother cries, "Please put her out;
She always makes a blunder."

Now this is all I'm going to say,
Because my little kitten just up and ran away.

Joseph Lee Rodgers

My Little Puppy Dog

I have a little puppy dog
   That's always being mean;
He'll run at me and jump at me,
   And steal my jelly beans.

And when I take him out to play
   Beneath the old shade tree,
He'll jump awhile and run awhile,
   And then he'll snap at me.

Then when my mother calls me,
   He follows right behind;
But if he finds that he can't go in,
   Oh gracious, how he'll whine!

So this is the end of my poem
   About my mean little dog.
And now I have to take time out
   To feed my pet Bull Frog.

Bobby Barnes

A C T I V I T I E S

On April 11, after a brief Easter vacation, the majority of the students were back in school, ready for the home stretch. Though April showers had already brought a wide-spread epidemic of spring fever, a stiff dose of French, algebra, and biology brought us back to reality, and the old routine was quickly resumed.

From time to time in this column, we have mentioned our Blue Room, the delightful living room which was furnished for the girls two years ago by the Lions' Club. Now, while our gratitude is yet at its height for that wonderful gift which has afforded so many hours of pleasure, this same club is working on another project which must deepen our gratitude. The plan is to convert the space between the main building and the shop into a playground which is to contain both a skating rink and a basketball court. Already, the green grass has been replaced by a layer of limestone and is now waiting to be black-topped. As soon as necessary materials can be obtained, the work will go on.

There is another club, active in our city, which, though perhaps not so widely known, is just as anxious to do good. Indeed the Hi-12 Club of the Masons has done good for our school by installing a modern communication system. This system, which is connected with the public library, can be controlled from the superintendent's office and has outlets in four classrooms, the student library, the student dining room, and in both dormitories. This new system furnishes much pleasure, as well as adding to our

educational facilities. Seeking to find some way to express adequate appreciation, Mr. Langan invited the club to have its regular luncheon at our school. There were some seventy-five to one hundred guests at the luncheon, and several of our students served. After lunch the guests were taken to the auditorium where they were entertained by a short musical program, consisting of several numbers by the chorus, an organ solo by Billie Jean Clark, and two piano solos by Louis Knipp.

This spring several of our students participated in the regionals of the annual speech contest. Though all deserve much credit for their work, Joan Britt came out with a superior rating. On April 12, she went on to the finals in Lexington where she gave a splendid performance and once more made us very proud of her by receiving another superior rating.

Though Louis Knipp was our only participant in the music festival, certainly, this time, quality made up for quantity. We think Louis will some day be concert material, and his judges must have been of the same opinion, for he received superior ratings in both the regionals and the finals. If the future can be judged by the past, we are sure that everyone will enjoy the recital which Louis is to give in our auditorium on May 26.

In keeping with the old tradition that there must be a calm before the storm, our social life during April and the first half of May has been rather subdued. However, the storm is yet to come. The rafters of old K.S.B. are destined to ring many times before school is out with the sound of happy voices at gay parties and joyful crowds, just setting out for picnics.

On May 26, Mrs. Sakler plans to take her dancing class on a picnic to Iroquois Park. Though their food and soft drinks, the most important factors on such an excursion, will be taken all the way to their destination in the station wagon, they will have plenty of opportunity to work up terrific appetites on a mile's hike up a steep hill which will end their journey. It isn't, as a rule, as hard to go down a hill as to climb one; but, assuming that the picnickers will eat in proportion to their appetites, we wonder if it won't be just as hard going down!

On May 27, following the thrilling events of Field Day, the last dance of the school year will be held in our auditorium. It is to be a student dance at which vacious prizes are to be given to the individual winners of the different events of the day, and the winning team will be recognized.

Two years ago our Dramatic Club went on a picnic to Big Clifty Falls, a beautiful state park in Indiana. Everyone so thoroughly enjoyed himself that the Chorus Club, this year, has decided to make the last outing a picnic to this most delightful park.

In view of the fact that some of our students attend city schools, while others attend classes here at K.S.B., it has been difficult in the past to get together on a "Senior Day." This year, however, the class succeeded. With Mr. Langan's kind permission they declared June 2 official "Senior Day". The morning of that all-glorious day will be spent in preparation for the real celebration, an excursion to Fontaine Ferry Park spent on the amusements, and a late picnic supper. It sounds like a pretty big day to us. Here's hoping everyone survives it!

Much mystery has been shrouding the plans for the Dramatic Club party. Everyone is agog, wondering about our last "get-together" for the year. Could it be that we might be fortunate enough to have another boat ride? Thrills galore are in store for us if that is true, for, judging from the comments on last year's outing, the boat ride on the beautiful yacht "Nancy Jane", up the Ohio River, was one of the very best parties ever given our students. Lucky are the Dramatic Club members IF this will be repeated this year!

Anna Sue Cochran
Joanna Pennington
12th Grade

THE MUSIC BOX

The music students of the Kentucky School for the Blind are completing a very active year with preparations for the annual spring recital, which will be presented on Sunday afternoon, June 4. The recital will consist of piano and vocal solos, and choral numbers.

A few musical events have been attended by our students in the last two months. On March 30, the last regular subscription concert by the Louisville Orchestra was presented at Columbia Auditorium. A program given by Pee Wee King and his Golden West Cowboys was attended on Tuesday evening, May 9, at the nearby Masonic Home.

Our music students presented a program for a group of Masons on Friday, April 21, in the school auditorium. Included in the program were an organ solo, a piano solo, and two choral numbers.

On Friday, May 26, Louis Knipp will give a piano recital in the school auditorium. His program will include music by Bach, Haydn, Mendelssohn, Schubert, Chopin, and Kabalevsky.

Louis Knipp
10th Grade.

defeated us by the low score of 18 to 15. Jerry Cameron carried much of the scoring load for us until he fouled out in the third quarter. Before leaving the game via the personal foul route Cameron scored 8 points.

Track was then continued. Our untried team then got an opportunity to show what it could really do. A triangular meet at the Illinois school between Illinois, Missouri, and Kentucky was our first test. The Kentucky cause seemed lost at the very beginning when Illinois captured first and second places in the shot put. However, Herman Davis' third place in this event netted us one point. Ben Robinson, one of our untried track men, then gave us something for which to cheer by winning first place in the 50-yard dash. We then started to roll. Oral Miller helped our cause by capturing first place in the high jump. Donald Thomas, Bert Ellis, and Jack Perry, respectively, swept all three places in the broad jump. Another Kentucky first was registered when Bert Ellis and Donald Thomas took first and second places respectively in the hop-step-jump. Our "steam roller" followed the hop-step-jump by sweeping all three places in the three consecutive jumps. Donald Thomas, Jack Perry, and Bert Ellis won the event in that order. Ben Robinson ended the meet by racing to a victory in the 75-yard dash. Jack Perry finished third in that event. When the shouting was over, Kentucky emerged victorious with 43 points; Illinois finished with 13; and Missouri ended with 7.

The third game of the season was played against the Gray-Beards, the alumni, on May 14 on an outside court. The school boys once more proved that they were too much for the old men. The final score was 24 to 10 in our favor. Captain Herman Davis led our attack with 10 points. The students' third victory over the alumni in basketball thus gave us a clean sweep of the competitive events against that group this school year.

The annual Field Day was held on May 27 this year. As in the past, the older students were divided into two teams, the Reds and the Whites.

The Field Day marked the last time that three of our top athletes would take part in athletics while wearing Kentucky colors, red and white. Herman Davis -- the captain of the basketball team, excellent track man, able wrestler -- graduates in June. We also lose Bert Ellis, a fine track man and basketball player; and Jack Perry, another spirited athlete. It seems that the month of June doesn't like us! The loss of these three boys will certainly be felt in all fields of athletics. In fact, the athletic events with the alumni next year may find us meeting some of our present students in actual competition.

Oral Miller
11th Grade.

A TRIP TO BEREA

One beautiful morning early in March, our sewing teacher, Mrs. Barrett, with a group of her students, set out for Berea. This trip was very exciting for us, because we were to visit Berea College, a college, which in the eyes of the students here at school, is very outstanding in every way.

Reaching Berea about 11 o'clock, we discovered that we were not scheduled to make a tour of the buildings until 1:30. We decided to drive to the outskirts of the little town and eat the picnic lunch we had brought with us. Then, after "devouring" the delicious ham sandwiches and all the "trimmings", we were ready to explore the college.

As we were going through the different buildings -- the gymnasium, the library, chapels, the woodwork shop, and the bakery-- our guide explained that all these had been donated to the college by wealthy people who had graduated from there.

The home economics department is what we were most interested in, but this department is just one of the many that has made Berea so well known. We saw a variety of articles the college students had made in weaving, sewing, and knitting.

The time seemed to fly and it was no time until Mrs. Barrett was saying, "Well, girls, I imagine we'd better go back to school." At this announcement there came a series of groans and dissertations of "Oh, must we go so soon?" We stopped in Lexington where we had a delicious supper -- anything from bean soup to fried fish!

This is a trip that we shall never forget. It is quite likely that even the students who didn't go now know more about Berea, too, because we still talk about this visit to our famous Eastern Kentucky college.

Joan Britt
10th Grade.

HOME AND FOOD SHOW

From April 21st through the 30th, the Home and Food Show was in full swing in Louisville. There were exhibits of everything from rattlesnakes to a girl in an iron lung. The show was held in the Jefferson County Armory, and this year there was a record attendance.

As in the past few years, K.S.B. had a booth where we exhibited chair caning and weaving. Miss Christine Wade, who is taking post-graduate work in weaving at our school, demonstrated how work is done on large and small looms. Several boys from the school's manual-training shop caned chairs. We also exhibited all kinds of materials made especially for the use of the blind, such as the talking book, the braille writer, slates and styluses,

reading material ("Reader's Digest"), and a hand-carved map of the United States.

The Kentucky Workshop for the Adult Blind was by no means left out of the picture. Their exhibit included brooms of all sizes and descriptions, mops, and hand-made door mats.

Most of the large furniture stores had wonderful exhibits, with a variety of interests ranging from sinks and cabinets to television sets and organs. One of these stores attracted attention because of the four-weeks-old goat in their booth! A large local nursery had a beautiful display in the form of a garden in the center of the Armory, and this added considerably to the attractiveness of the show.

These "Home Shows" seem to improve each year, so we shall look forward to the one held next year.

Richard McDowell
10th Grade

"SPRING FEVER"

(A Review)

On the evening of Friday, May 12, the K.S.B. Dramatic Club presented "Spring Fever", a comedy of youthful excitement, by Ray Hodges.

The characters were Eulalie Barnes, a spinster (played by Rufena Randles); Peggy Howard, her niece (Joan Britt); Jacky Howard, who has spring fever all the year 'round (Richard McDowell); Ray Butler, Jacky's chum (Jerry Cameron); Bertha Howard, Jacky's mother (Anna Sue Cochran); Tessie, maid of all works (Billie Jean Clark); Price Howard, Bertha's older son (Oral Miller); Donna Howard, Price's wife (Joanna Pennington); Mr. Knight, athletic coach (Herman Davis); Spring Billington, Jacky's weakness (Betty Jean Greene); Mrs. Green, a neighbor (Leona Tubb); and the messenger (Will D. Evans).

The play takes place in Eulalie's living room. She has been teaching piano in order to make all the money she can for the family. Her niece and nephew, Peggy and Jacky Howard, are typical brother and sister. They argue over everything from Spring Billington, whom Jacky has "fallen for", to an electric toothbrush which Jacky has invented. There are three acts of such comical situations, but at the end everybody seems to be very happy.

Miss M. Blye Allan, the director of the Dramatic Club, deserves no end of credit and praise for the wonderful work she accomplished. She and all members of the cast worked long, hard hours in rehearsal; and the play itself, in the successful per-

formance given, was a tribute to everyone connected with the club. Mention should also be made of the production staff -- those who helped with the stage properties, sound effects, curtains, and with the prompting -- and of the ushers.

While it is true that the Dramatic will lose four valuable members, all capable actors in this last play, plus other members who showed their ability in past performances, K.S.B. can still draw from its large membership for other interesting plays. And we know from past experiences that all their performances will be a credit to the actors, the director, and the school.

Raymond Seaver
8th Grade

PLAYS AT THE LITTLE THEATER

For several years members of the K.S.B. Dramatic Club have been attending the series of plays at the Little Theater on Belknap Campus of the University of Louisville. Each year the girls and boys have been divided into groups, each group attending one play.

Comments on the performances have always been quite favorable, and this year the girls and boys have been especially enthusiastic. All the plays except one, MEDEA, were comedies. Even though this was quite tragic, humorous dialogue at times relieved the tense situation. The comedies were FOR LOVE OR MONEY, PRIDE AND PREJUDICE, COUNSELLOR AT LAW, and THE VILLAGE GREEN.

The members of the Dramatic Club sincerely wish to thank all those who made it possible for them to attend such excellent performances.

Billie Jean Clark
10th Grade

NOTICES AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

After a short vacation at the close of school, twelve of our teachers and staff members will travel to Philadelphia to attend and participate in the 40th Biennial Meeting of the American Association of Instructors of the Blind. The Overbrook School will act as host for the convention this year, from June 26 through June 29. This professional meeting always serves as a stimulus to our teachers and enables them to do a better job of teaching. Three to four hundred teachers and school people from all over the United States and many foreign countries usually attend these meetings to exchange information and discuss educational programs in our schools. We are fortunate in having so many of our teachers able to take advantage of this opportunity to improve and refresh their teaching procedures.

* * * * *

For the past three years our Boy Scouts have had the privilege of attending the Eastern Scout Jamboree sponsored in 1948 and 1949 by the Overbrook School for the Blind and this past spring by the Western Pennsylvania School. These meetings have served a distinct need in our inter-school relations and have helped our boys grom and develop in scouting. The time has arrived, therefore, when we feel we can again transfer our experience from the Eastern affairs and inaugurate a similar program here, just as we did in athletics and a Play Day for girls. On October 6-7-8, therefore, the first such scout meeting will be sponsored by the Kentucky School for scouts from schools in our area, as well as for our hosts for the past three years. This gathering should bring together nearly one hundred scouts and scoutmasters in Louisville for a week-end at the beautiful Covered Bridge Camp. The season of the year will be changed, however, from spring to fall to avoid conflict with the numerous closing activities on the spring schedule at most schools. Letters of invitation will be sent before the close of school to permit the necessary time in the fall for planning such a meeting so soon after the opening of school.

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S T U D E N T A C C O L A D E S - C U M L A U D E

With an average of 95.37, Oral Miller was awarded the Alumni Association prize for the top scholastic standing in the junior class at Louisville Male High at the Annual Commencement exercises on May 31. This honor, coming to one of our students is an achievement of which we are very proud.

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It was announced at Louisville Girls High on May 30 that two of our senior girls received top honors in this year's graduating class. Anna Sue Cochran stands third in the list of graduates, and Joanna Pennington took fifth place in the ratings. Both of these girls plan to continue their education at college next year.

Records such as these youngsters are making in our cooperative public school program tend more and more to give good evidence of the value of this arrangement to our students. We feel here at school and can definitely see the broadening effects of this joint educational venture on our students, and know that their adjustment and acceptance into the seeing world, in college, industry or business is made to better advantage.

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